

MARVEL
COMICS



\$1.00 US
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296
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COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

CRUSHED
BY THE **HAND!**



@all_binaries_pictures_comics

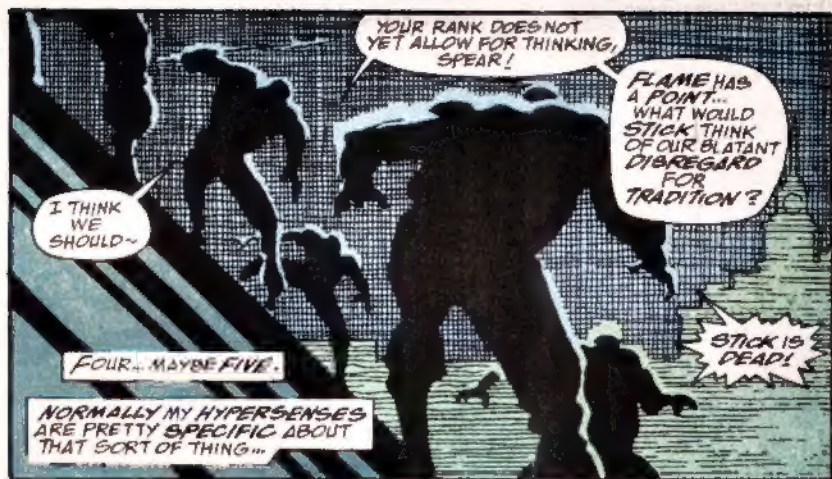
WEEKS



I HEAR THEM--
ABOVE ON THE
ROOF.

BOARDS SHIFTING
UNDER THEIR MOVE-
MENTS, CITY HARD-
ENED COCKROACHES
SKITTERING THROUGH
THE WALLS AT THEIR
FOOTSTEPS...

WE ARE
SHADOW
WARRIORS,
STONE! THIS
IS NOT
OUR WAY!



I THINK
WE
SHOULD~

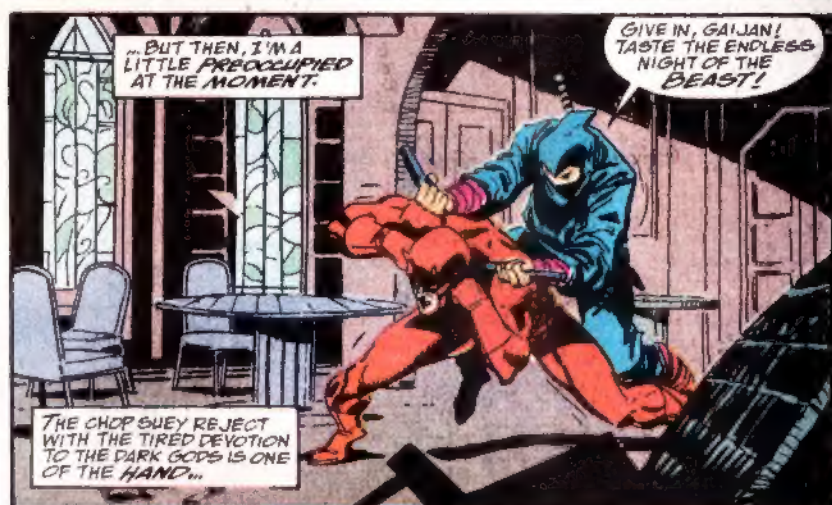
FOUR... MAYBE FIVE.

NORMALLY MY HYPERSENSES
ARE PRETTY SPECIFIC ABOUT
THAT SORT OF THING...

YOUR RANK DOES NOT
YET ALLOW FOR THINKING,
SPEAR!

FLAME HAS
A POINT...
WHAT WOULD
STICK THINK
OF OUR BLATANT
DISREGARD
FOR
TRADITION?

STICK IS
DEAD!



...BUT THEN, I'M A
LITTLE PREOCCUPIED
AT THE MOMENT.

GIVE IN, GAIJAN!
TASTE THE ENDLESS
NIGHT OF THE
BEAST!

THE CHOP SUEY REJECT
WITH THE TIRED DEVOTION
TO THE DARK GODS IS ONE
OF THE HAND...



...A CABAL OF
ASSASSINS CONTRACTED
TO SOW SEEDS OF
TERROR ON BEHALF OF
UNNAMED INTERESTS
COMMITTED TO BRINGING
THEIR ILLICIT BUSINESS
TO THE BIG APPLE.



AND THE OLD
ONE WOULD BE
THE FIRST TO
REMINDED YOU
OUR PLEGE
WAS NOT TO
UPHOLD
BANNERS
OF THE PAST.

MY NOISOME
QUINTEZ DOING
THE SINGLE
SHUFFLE ARE
EITHER MORE
OF THE SAME...

SKRAKK

A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**

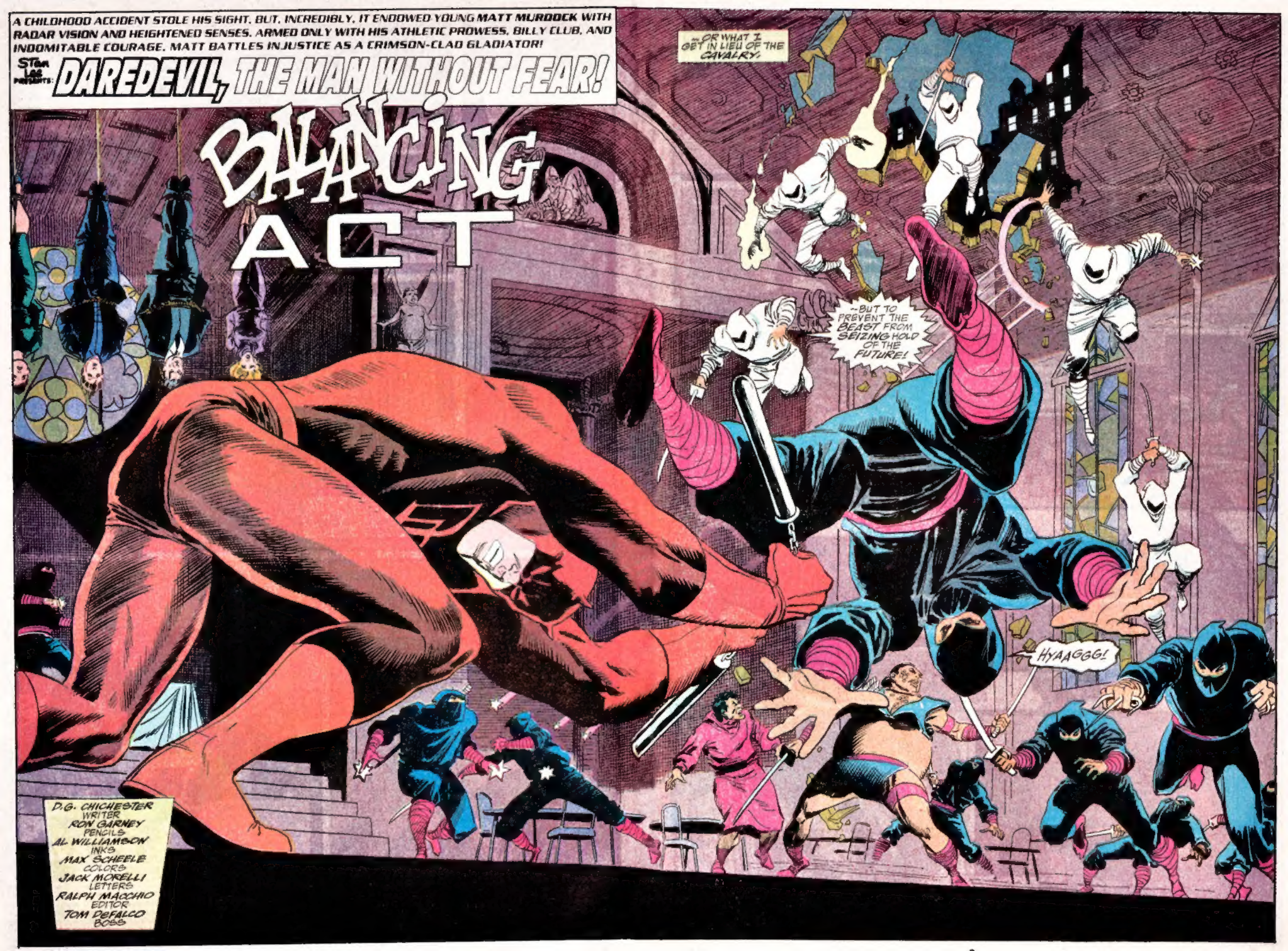
BALANCING ACT

OR WHAT I GET IN LIEU OF THE CAVALRY!

—BUT TO PREVENT THE BEAST FROM SEIZING HOLD OF THE FUTURE!

HYAAGGG!

D.G. CHICHESTER
WRITER
RON GARNY
PENCILS
AL WILLIAMSON
INKS
MAX SCHEELE
COLORS
JACK MORELLI
LETTERS
RALPH MACCHIO
EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO
BOSS



THE FOURSOME
WITH HEARTBEATS
RINGING IN MY EARS
LIKE JACKHAMMERS...

"RICH GUY
DEVELOPER
DEREK
TULLY..."

"REPUTED"
MOBSTER
JIMMY THE WHALE
SABINI..."

"CITY
COMMISSIONER
CHRISTINE
HARRIS..."

"DEPUTY
MAYOR
PAMELA
SENNET..."

...EACH KEY
TO THE
HAND'S
MACHI-
NATIONS,
EACH A POWER-
FUL TOOL OF
INFLUENCE
TO BE ABUSED
AND USED.

IF THEY WEREN'T
FRIGHTENED BEFORE--
RIGHT-- THE FLOOR
SHOWS PRETTY MUCH
GUARANTEES EACH OF
THEM AT LEAST ONE
TRIP TO THEIR RESPECT-
IVE PLACES OF
WORSHIP...

...ASSUMING ANY OF US MAKE IT OUT
OF THIS MOCK TEMPLE ALIVE.

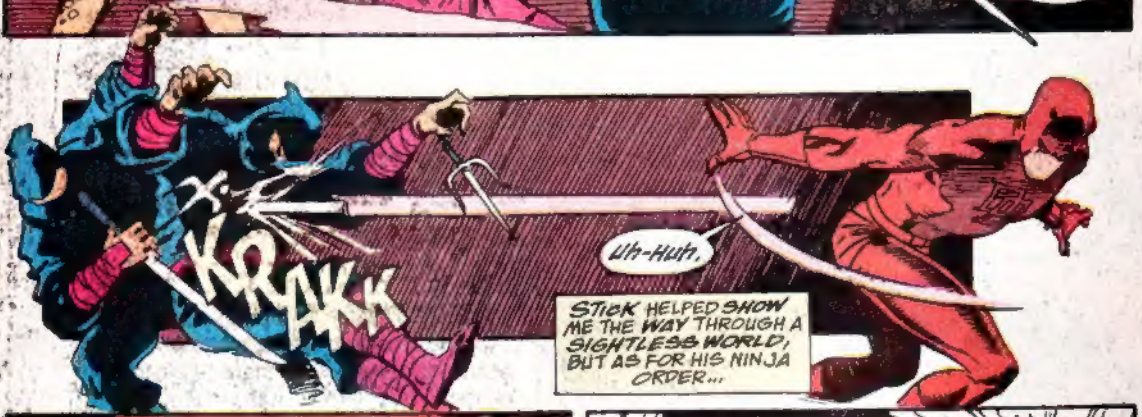
KSHSSSS

THE HAND
EASILY LET
LOOSE THEIR
TENUOUS
HOLD ON
WHAT THEY
CALL LIFE...

"A DEVIANT MARROW
EAGERLY ABSORBED BY THE
ONE THEY CALL JZANAMI."

GO! GO! TEACH
THE CURSED STICK'S
ORDER THE PRICE
OF IMPUDENCE!

WE
OBEY,
JONIN!
WE--



"I KNOW LESS
ABOUT THEM THAN I
DO THE HAND."

STILL, THEY
ARE THE ONLY
HOPE I'VE
GOT--

--OF GIVING
THEM ANY
HOPE AT ALL!

STICK'S ORDER--RUMORED DEAD BY THE VERY KILLERS THEY NOW BATTLE.

HARSH WORDS ONLY, SNARLED OUT BY STICK, EPITHETS OF ETERNAL FRUSTRATION, DISCONTENT.

BRUTAL NAMES FROM A HIDDEN PAST CRIED OUT BY ELEKTRA, SUDDENLY AWAKE IN THE BED BESIDE ME.

KLKZAK

STAR--

THWKKTT

HSSSS

SWIKNK

FLAME--

THERE IS NO FUTURE IN THE DARKNESS OF YOUR GOD, BROTHERS. COME...

LET ME SHOW YOU THE LIGHT!

EAEEE

WING~



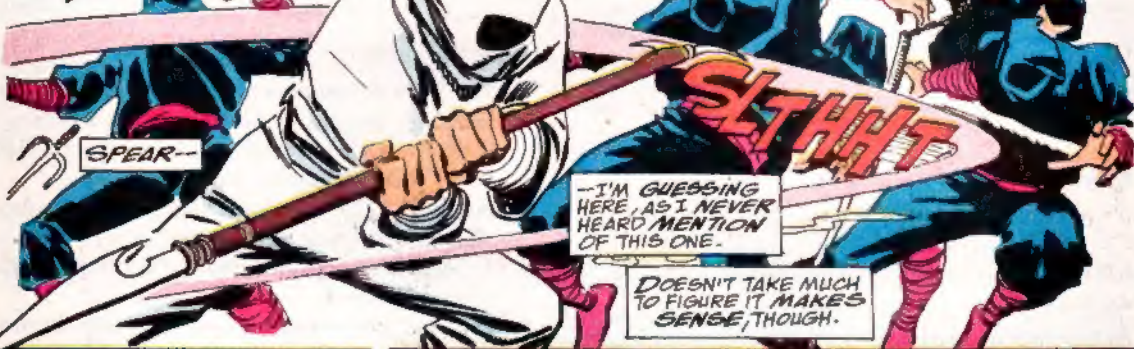
UP
HERE.



IT'S A
SECRET,
DARK
SERVANT~



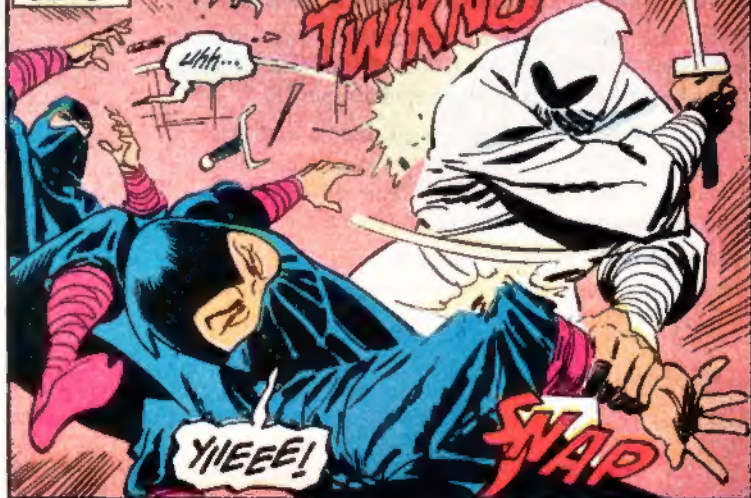
--OF AN
ETERNAL
NATURE...

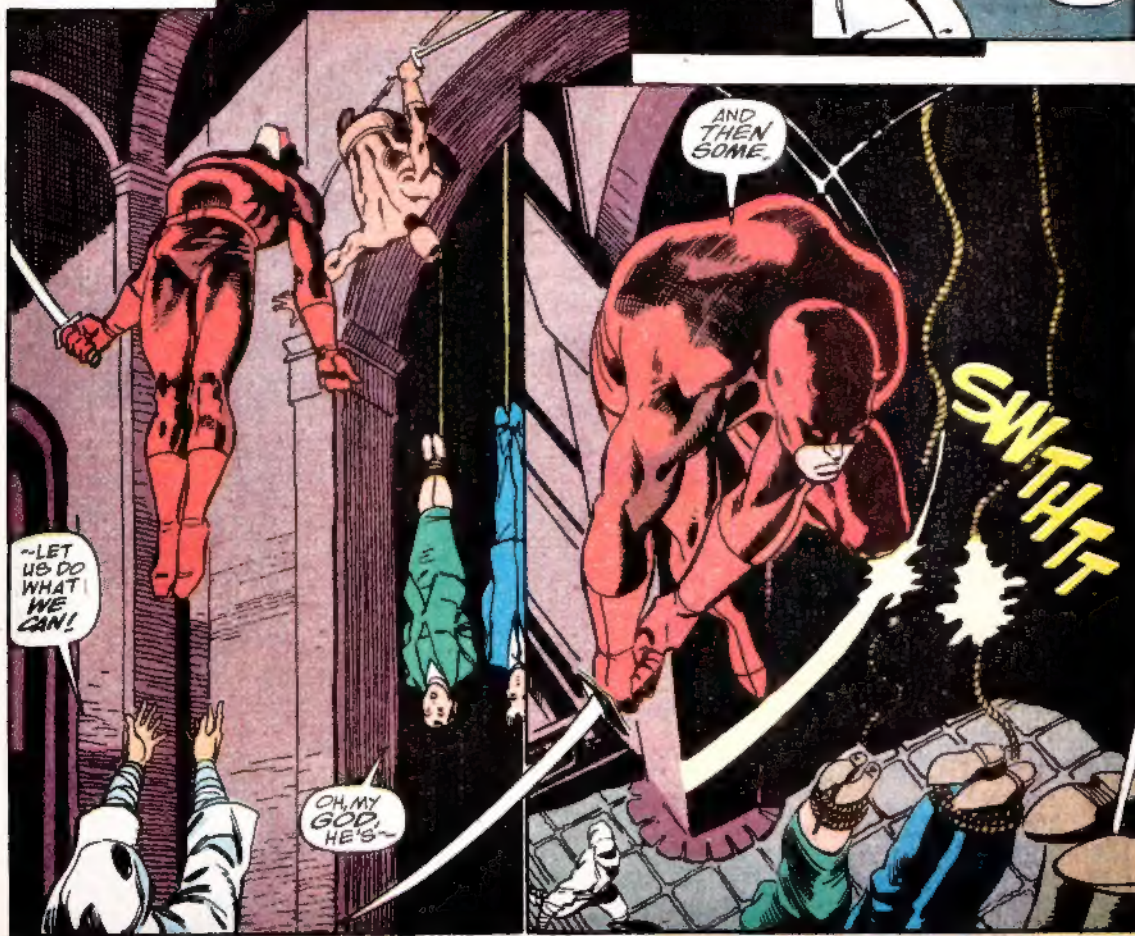
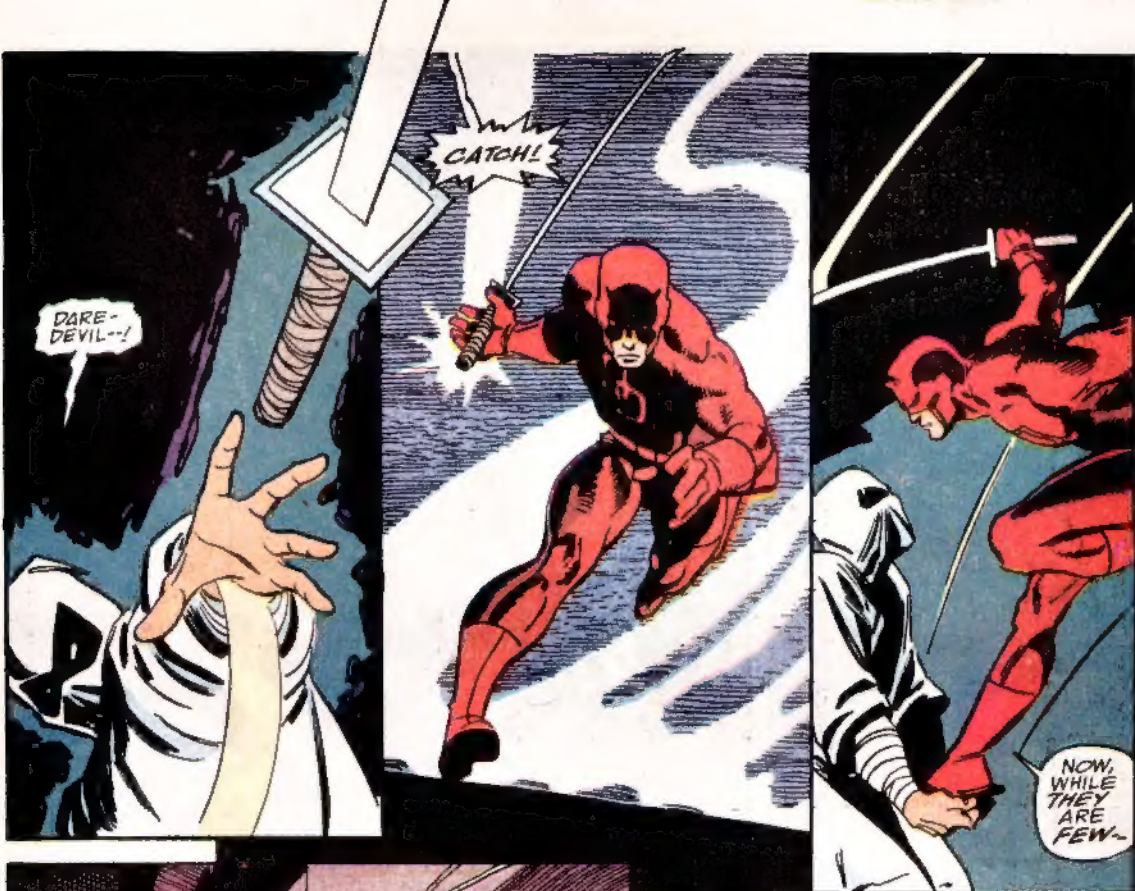


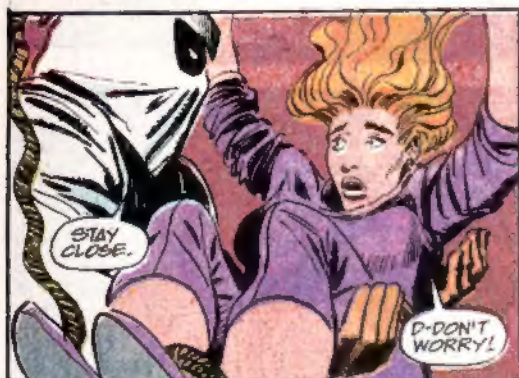
AND FINALLY,
STONE...

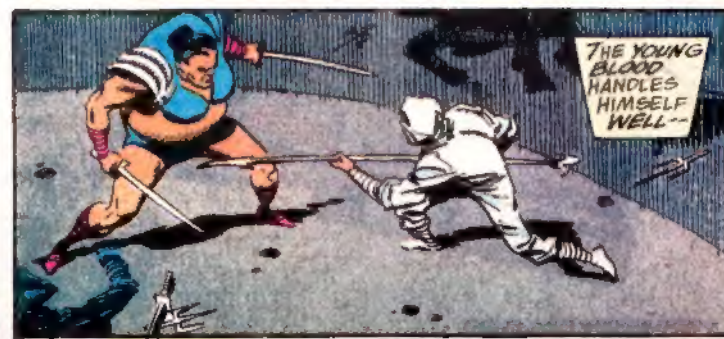


MIGHTY
STONE.



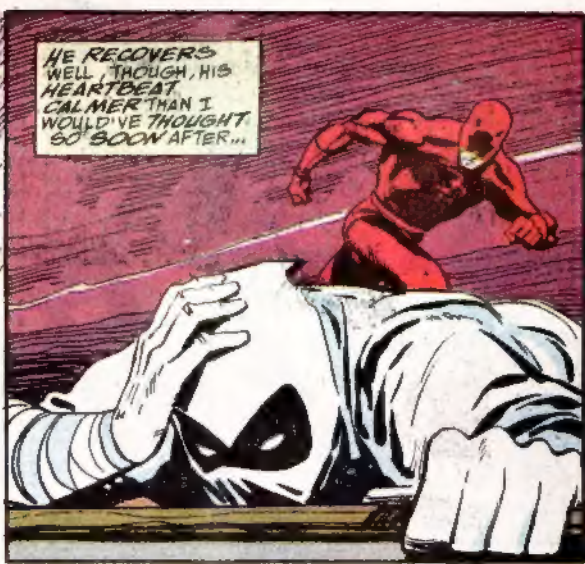








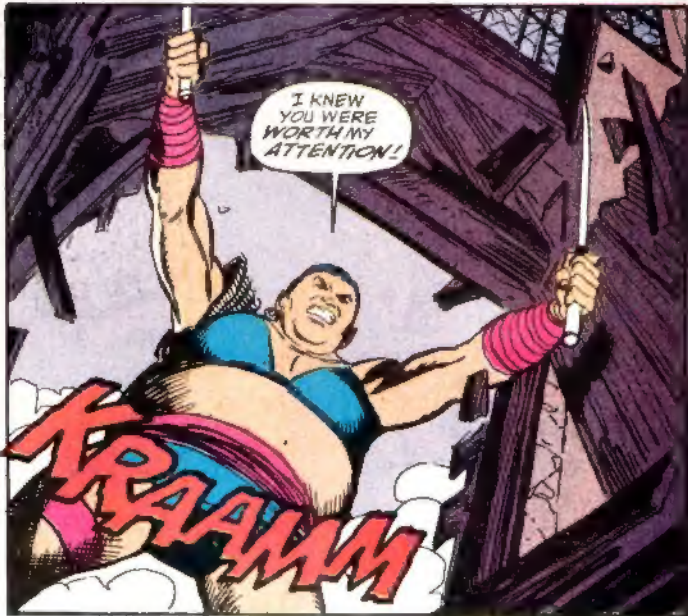
--BUT
HE'S JUST
NO
MATCH.



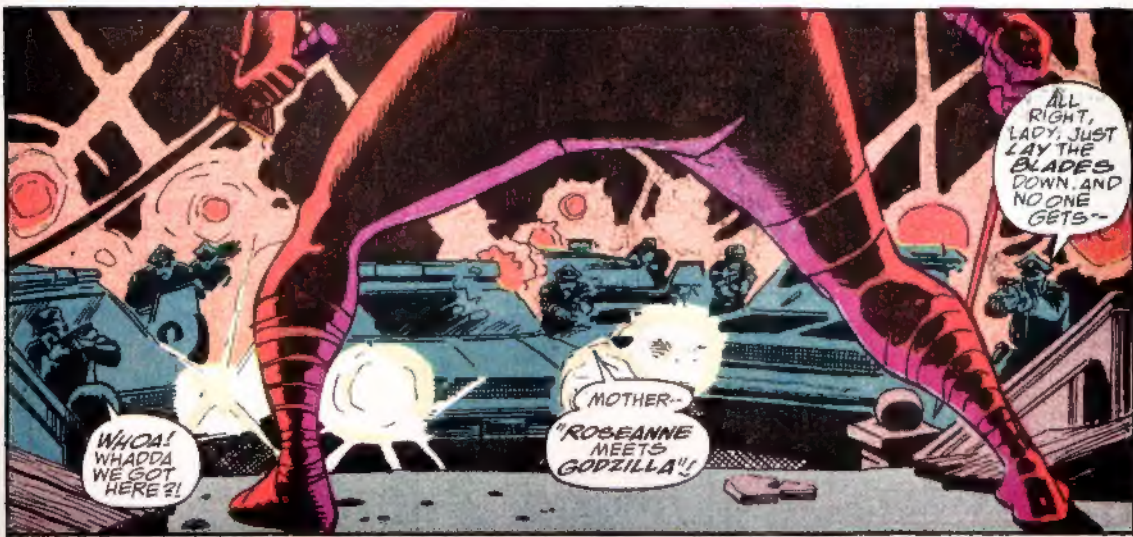
HE RECOVERS
WELL, THOUGH, HIS
HEARTBEAT
CALMER THAN I
WOULD'VE THOUGHT.
SO SOON AFTER...



IZANAMI,
WAIT!
DON'T--
WHY, DARE-
DEVIL YOU
DO CARE!
SUCH AFFECTION
WILL NOT GO...
UNREWARDED!



I KNEW
YOU WERE
WORTH MY
ATTENTION!



WHOA!
WHADDA
WE GOT
HERE?!

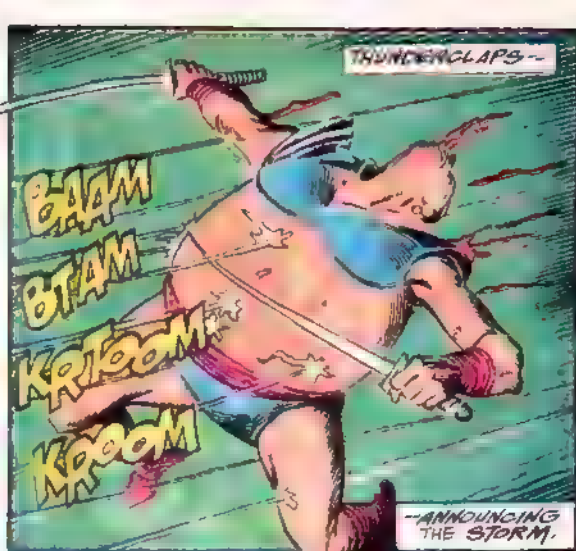
MOTHER--
"ROSEANNE
MEETS
GODZILLA!"

ALL
RIGHT,
LADY, JUST
LAY THE
BLADES
DOWN. AND
NO ONE
GETS--



WOAH!
SHE JUST
AIN'T
STOPPIN'!

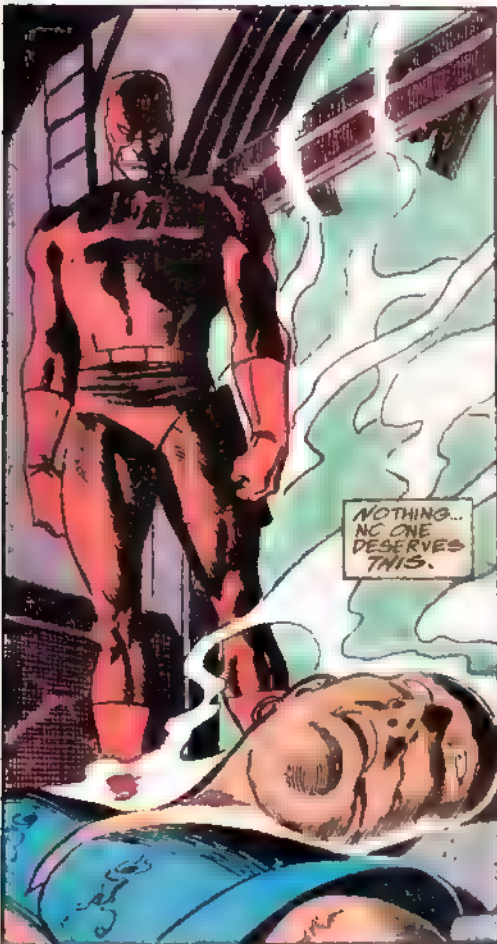
INTERNAL
AFFAIRS
ARE GONNA
EAT US FER
BREAKFAST
ON THIS
ONE--



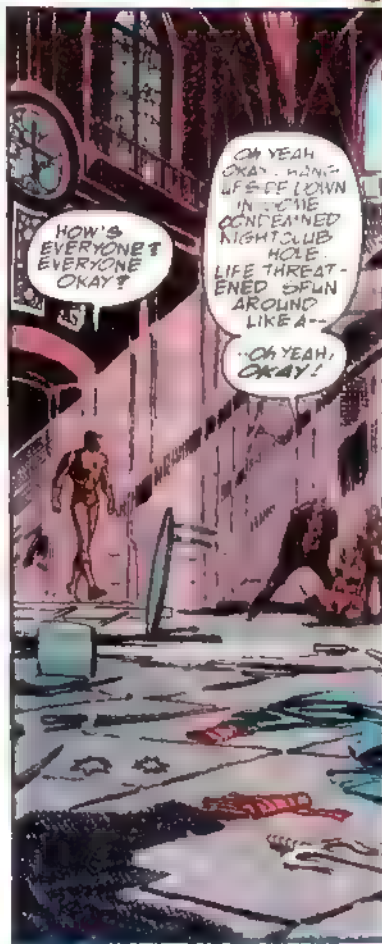
TRUNCENCLAPS--

BAAM
BTAM
KRTOOM
KROOM

--ANNOUNCING
THE STORM.



NOTHING...
NO ONE
DESERVES
THIS.



HOW'S
EVERYONE?
EVERYONE
OKAY?

OH YEAH
OKAY-- HANG
UP-- FEEL DOWN
IN THE
CONDEMNED
NIGHT CLUB
HOLE
LIFE THREAT-
ENED SPIN
AROUND
LIKE A--

OH YEAH,
OKAY!



IS IT OVER?
I MEAN
IS IT OVER?

I THINK
IT IS,
MR TULLY

THANK
GOD
AND
YOU!

WE DIDN'T
KNOW IF YOU
WERE COM-
ING BACK
WHEN YOU
WENT AFTER
--WE DIDN'T
GET A CHANCE
TO SAY
THANK YOU!



NEITHER
DID I..

NOW LOOK, MR. FISK, I'M THE LAST ONE'S GONNA TELL YOU HOW TO RUN YOUR BUSINESS, BUT FAIR'S FAIR!

I PAY PROTECTION, Y'KNOW? YOU GET YOUR CUT AN' I'M SUPPOSED TO GET COVERED, AIN'T THAT THE WAY? FALL UNDER THE KINGPIN'S UMBRELLA, SO T'SPEAK?

SO WHY DO I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS BALONEY HUH? FOR WHAT? I MEAN, SOME UPSTART NO NAME WANTS TO MUSCLE IN, AND I GOTTA GET SHOOK DOWN BY THEIR NINJA TURTLES? I NEAR WENT AN'...

POINT IS, I'M JIMMY SABINI!

YOU'VE VOCALIZED THE ISSUE MOST EMPHATICALLY, MR. SABINI, BUT AS IS SO OFTEN THE CASE, IN MEN OF LIMITED POTENTIAL, YOU'VE MISSED THE LARGER PICTURE!

THE MAJORITY CONTROL OF MATTERS LEGAL AND EXTRA-LEGAL IN THE FIVE BOROUGHS RESTS FIRMLY IN MY HANDS-- I AM THE FORCE THAT GIVES LIFE TO THE CITY OF NEW YORK!

WHY WOULD ANY ORGANIZATION SEEKING TO ESTABLISH ITSELF HERE, ATTEMPT SUBVERSION THROUGH LOWER ELEMENTS LIKE YOURSELF, AND NOT THROUGH THIS OFFICE DIRECTLY?

UNLESS OF COURSE, THE INDIVIDUALS SEEKING POWER HAD COME UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT THEY ALREADY EXERCISED A DEGREE OF CONTROL AT THIS LEVEL..

THIS DEMANDS FURTHER ATTENTION, MALTESE. CONVEY A--

WAIT A-- WAIT A MINUTE-- HOW'D THIS GET TO BE ABOUT YOU?!

I'M THE ONE WAS STRUNG UP LIKE SOMETHING AT THE MEAT MARKET BUNCH' KUNG FU CLOWNS TALKIN' ABOUT FEEDING ME TO THEIR "BEAST"!

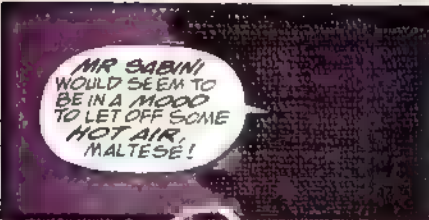
WHERE DO YOU GET OFF MAKIN' IT'S YOU WHO GOT BIT ON YOUR FAT--

THAM

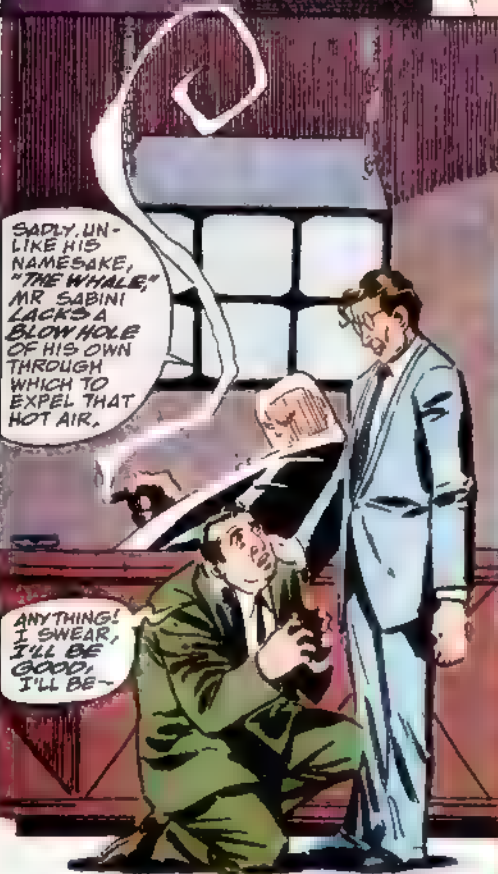


OH, MR-MR. FISK, I WAS JUST... I MEAN, IT WAS... I HAD A BAD TIME A IT, Y'KNOW, SO I-I--

PLEASE, MR. FISK, I GOT A WIFE AN'... I'M SORRY! I'LL DO--

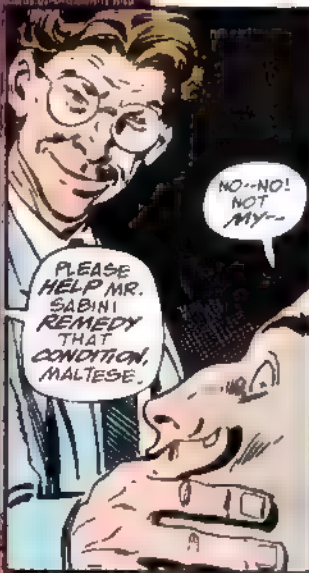


MR SABINI WOULD SEEM TO BE IN A MOOD TO LET OFF SOME HOT AIR, MALTESE!



SADLY, UN-LIKE HIS NAMESAKE, "THE WHALE," MR SABINI LACKS A BLOW HOLE OF HIS OWN THROUGH WHICH TO EXPEL THAT HOT AIR.

ANYTHING! I SWEAR, I'LL BE GOOD, I'LL BE--



NO--NO! NOT MY--

PLEASE HELP MR. SABINI REMEDY THAT CONDITION, MALTESE.



GET AWAY GET AWAY FROM THERE LEMME GO LEMME--



YEEAARGG!



CONVENE THE PRINCIPAL ASSOCIATES TO LOOK INTO THIS AFFAIR, PUT THE WORD ON THE STREET, SEE WHAT WE HEAR BACK

OH, YES-- AND ORDER A NEW CARPET.

TAP-TAPPING MY WAY DOWN
THROUGH ASTOR PLACE TODAY
IS MORE THAN JUST GOING
THROUGH THE MOTIONS.

IT'S UP TO THE BLIND MAN
IN ME TO MAKE HIS WAY
AROUND POT HOLES AND
STREET PEDDLERS...

...WHILE MY
HYPERSENSIBLES
LOBE THEMSELVES
IN HER.

KNESSE RUGS

KAREN.

SHE DIDN'T HAVE
TO SEE ME...

...WHO AM I TRYING
TO FOOL? SHE DIDN'T
WANT TO SEE ME.

I'VE ARGUED TOUGHER
CASES IN COURT, THOUGH
I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN
SHE FINALLY AGREES ON
ONE CONDITION...

...NO
PROMISES.

BUT THEY'RE THERE
NONETHELESS... PROMISES.

OF WHAT
WAS-- AND
WHAT CAN
BE.

SOMETIME
TODAY, HUH,
MURDOCK?

THERE, IN THE
GENTLE RUSTLE
OF FABRIC AGAINST
HER SMOOTH SKIN,
WARM TO THE
TOUCH EVEN FROM
HERE--

IN THE
WAY HER HAIR
SMELLS, SWEET
AND HEADY.

THE RICH TASTE
OF HER LIPS ON--

THE
TASTE
OF--

BLOOD.

BLOOD.

IT'S NOT
OVER, DARE-
DEVIL-- THE
HAND--AND
WE CAN'T
FINISH IT
ALONE.

STONE?!

STICK.
STICK HAD
HIGH PRAISE
FOR YOU... FOR
WHAT YOU'RE
CAPABLE
OF...

STICK? HIGH
PRAISE? IN
A FOUL-
MOUTHED
SORT OF WAY,
MAYBE...

I...

PROMISES--

--RADAR
IMAGES OF
WHAT CAN BE.

SEE PAPA'S

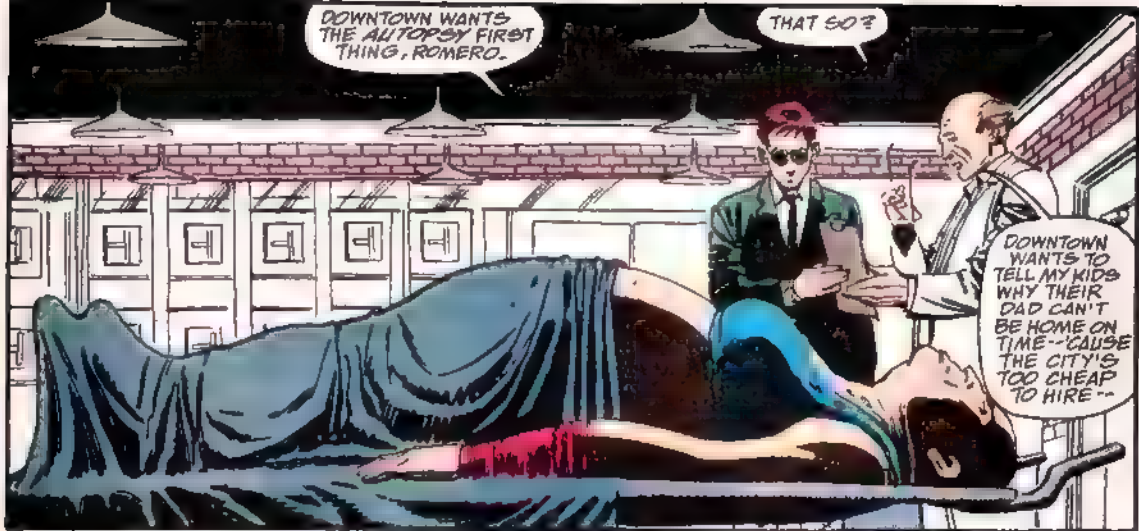
OKAY.

FOR
STICK.

PROMISES--

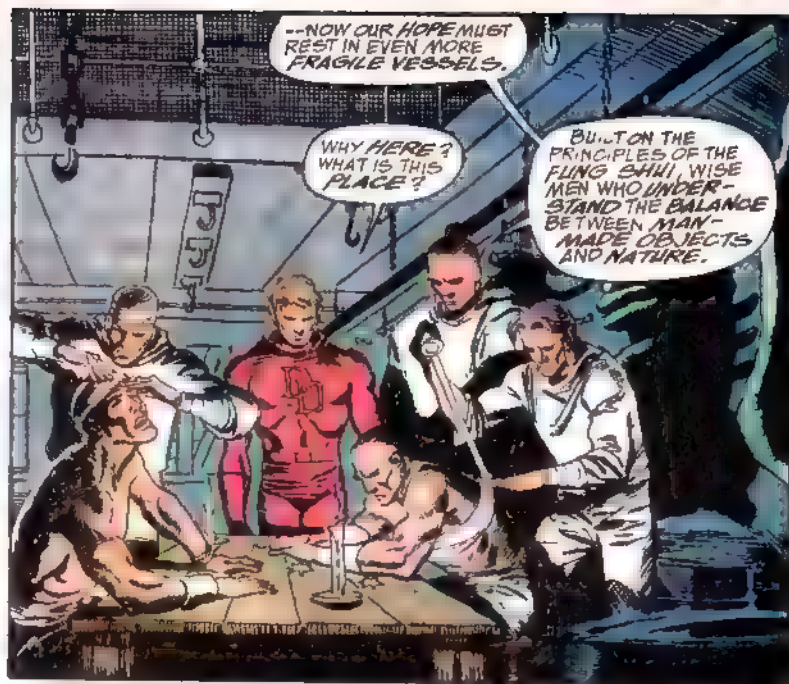
--OWING
UP TO
WHAT
WAS.

LOOKS
LIKE YOU
BLEW
IT, MATT.





"WE HAD HOPED
YOUR LAW OFFICERS'
WEAPONS WOULD BE
ENOUGH TO KEEP
IZANAMI DOWN--



--NOW OUR HOPE MUST
REST IN EVEN MORE
FRAGILE VESSELS.

WHY HERE?
WHAT IS THIS
PLACE?

BUILT ON THE
PRINCIPLES OF THE
FLING SHI, WISE
MEN WHO UNDER-
STAND THE BALANCE
BETWEEN MAN-
MADE OBJECTS
AND NATURE.



GOOD, BAD VIBRATIONS
COME FROM DRAGONS'
DENS IN THE HILLS, AND
DOORS AND WINDOWS
MUST BE POSITIONED
TO ADMIT THE GOOD
SPIRITS AND CON-
FOUND THE BAD...

...EXCEPT IN THIS
CASE! HERE THE
CONSTRUCTION
DRAWS THE
EVIL...

...AND IT
IN TURN WAITS
FOR IZANAMI!



COMBINING THE DARKNESS
GATHERING HERE WITH THE
BLACK ESSENCE SHE'S
GATHERED WITHIN, SHE
WAITS FOR THE PROPER
RECEPTACLE INTO
WHICH TO PLACE HER
FOUL BLESSING...

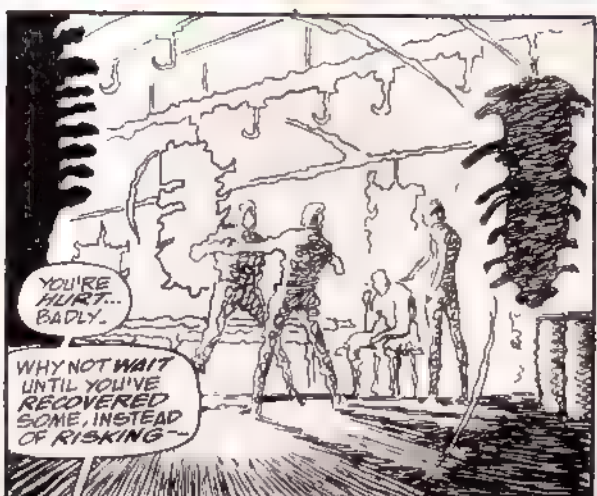
AND BEGIN THE
TERRIBLE CYCLE
OF THE HAND ALL
OVER AGAIN!



A FAILSAFE...

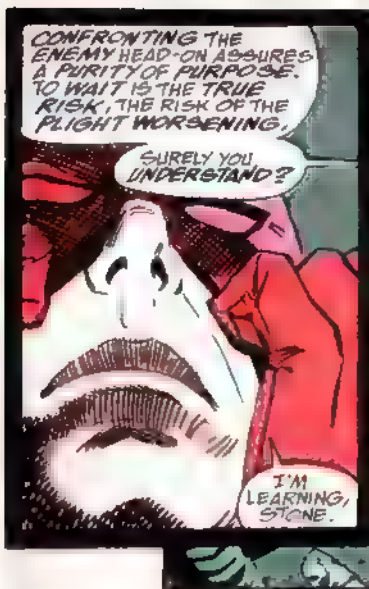
IF YOU WILL...

BUT YOU...
ALL OF
YOU...



YOU'RE
HURT...
BADLY.

WHY NOT WAIT
UNTIL YOU'VE
RECOVERED
SOME, INSTEAD
OF RISKING--





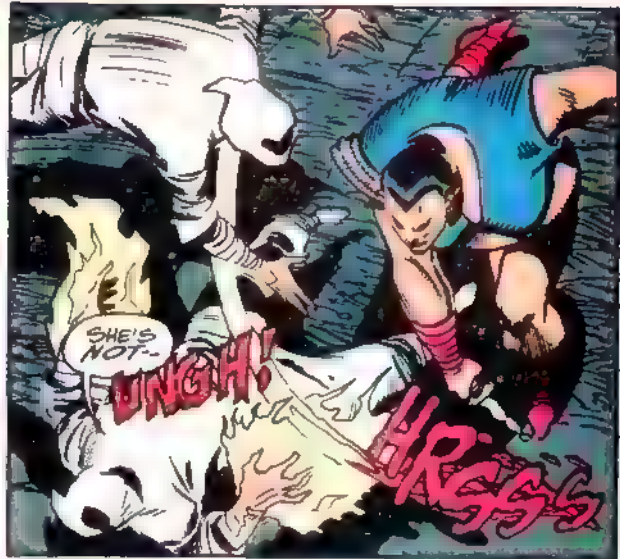
"-- THE REST OF THEM!"

WING, DID YOU--?!

IT SOUNDED LIKE STAR AND--!



AIAAANG



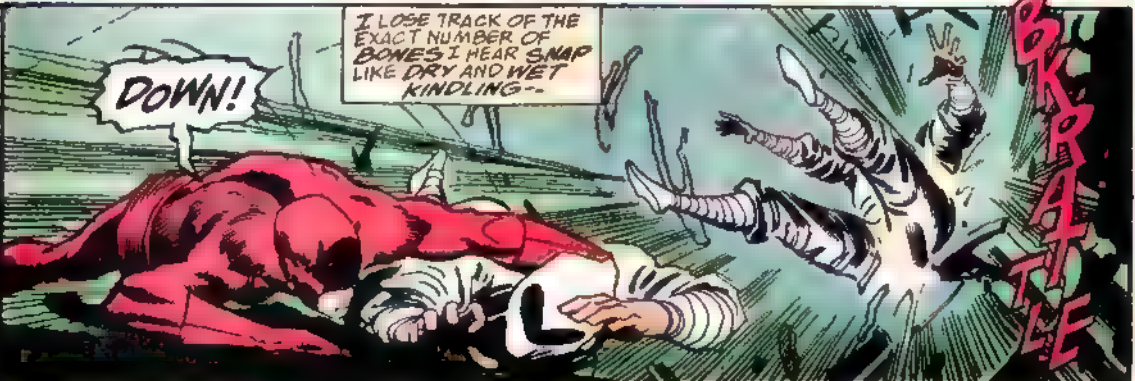
SHE'S NOT--

UNGH!

HRESSS



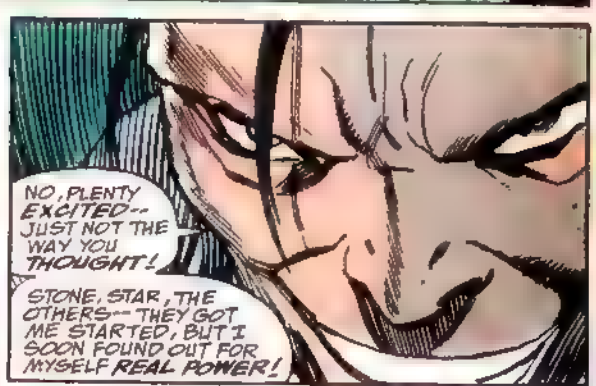
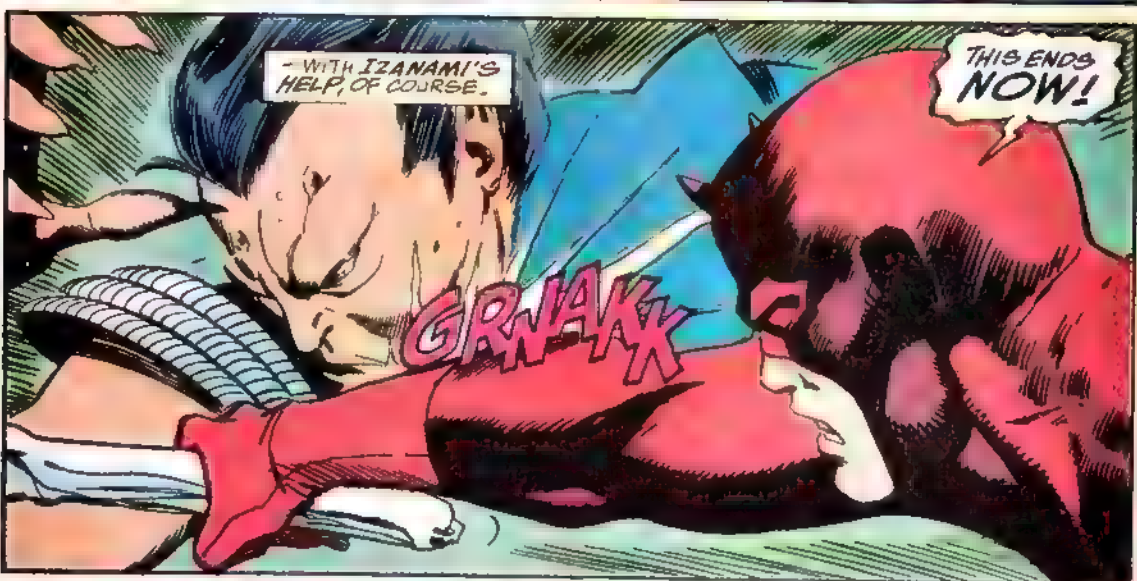
THROOM



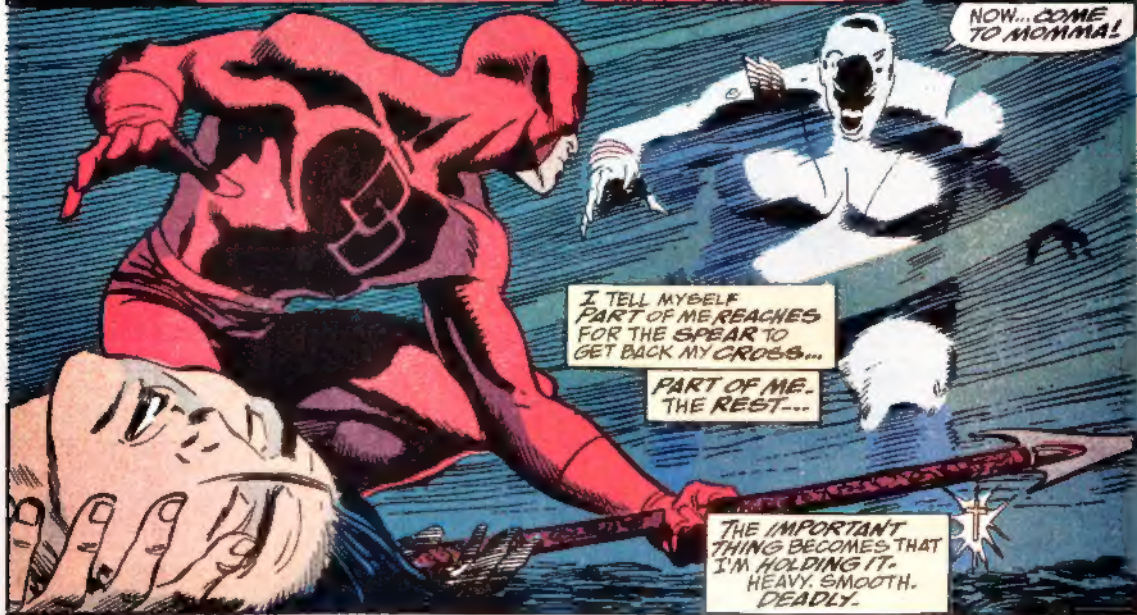
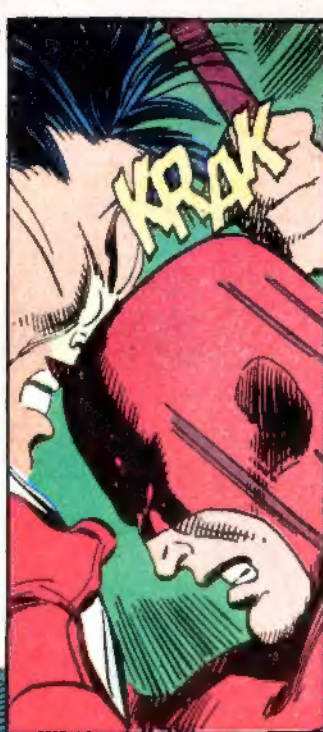
DOWN!

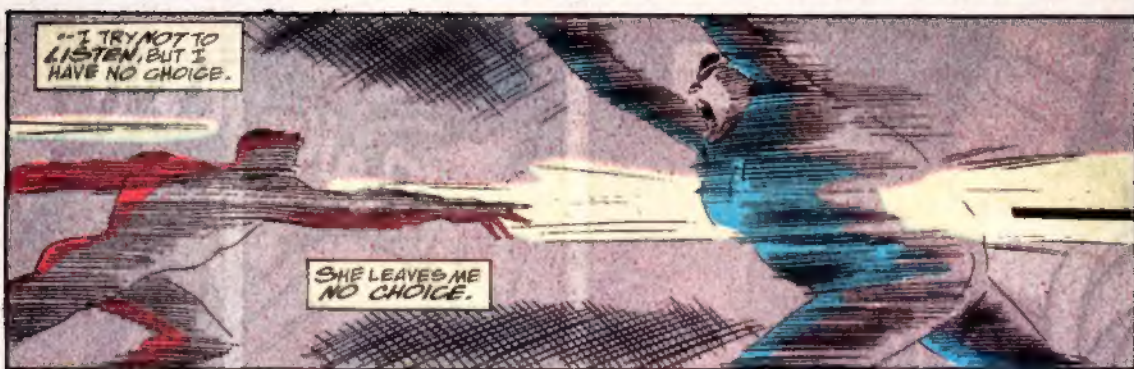
I LOSE TRACK OF THE EXACT NUMBER OF BONES I HEAR SNAP LIKE DRY AND WET KINDLING--

BK RATTLE









--I TRY NOT TO LISTEN, BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE.

SHE LEAVES ME NO CHOICE.

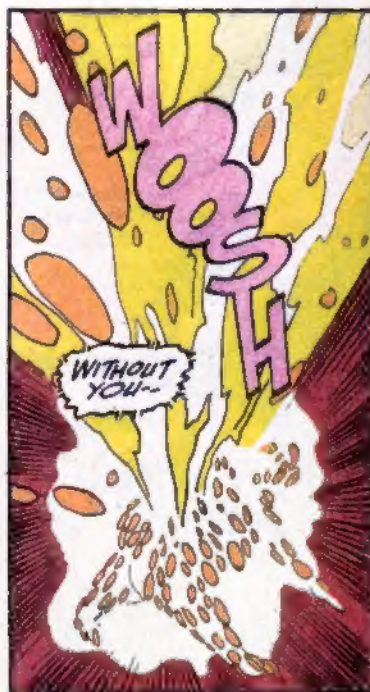


VALIANT TO THE END, DAREDEVIL! BUT IT IS THE END, YOU KNOW, IT IS--

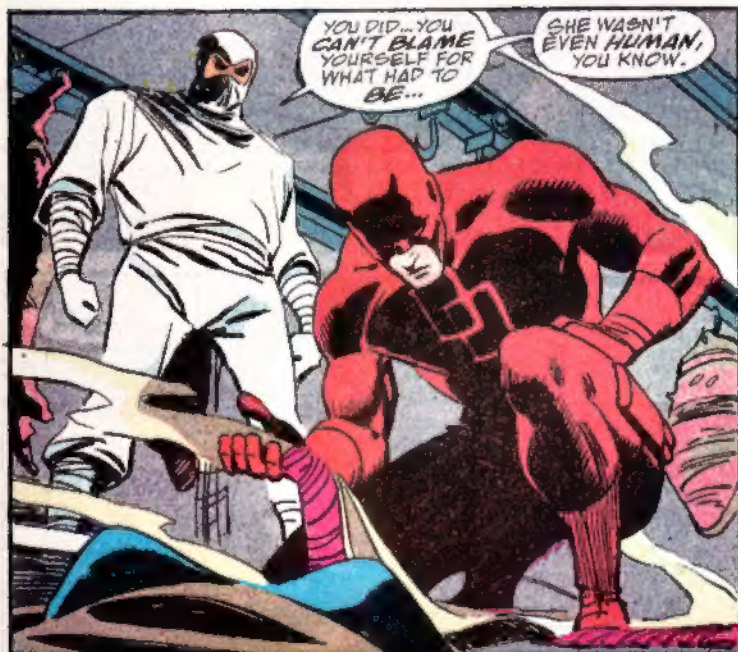


NO! THE FALLEN ONES, ESCAPING, LEAVING ME!

COME BACK! COME BACK! WITHOUT YOU I'M NOTHING! WITHOUT YOU I'M--



WITHOUT YOU--



YOU DID... YOU CAN'T BLAME YOURSELF FOR WHAT HAD TO BE...

SHE WASN'T EVEN HUMAN, YOU KNOW.



THAT... THAT DOESN'T MAKE IT ANY EASIER...

GOD FORGIVE ME, I ALMOST WISH IT DID...

"AND GOD FORGIVE ME
FOR WHAT I'M THINKING
NOW..."



THINKING A
BLIND MAN'S
THOUGHTS
OF WHAT THE
WORLD OUT-
SIDE HAS
BEEN LIKE
LATELY.

PICTURES
PAINTED IN THE
MENACING RUMBLE
OF THE PUNISHER'S
VOICE, IN THE DULL
FINALITY OF THE
HAMMER CLICKING
BACK ON HIS
WEAPON--

"A WAVE OF COLD
AS HIS VICTIMS'
BODY TEMPERA-
TURES DROP... TOO
OFTEN ALL THE
WAY.

A WORLD WHERE
THE WHISTLE-CRACK
OF GHOST RIDER'S
CHAIN SPEAKS FOR
JUSTICE, WHERE
VENGEFUL OBSES-
SION LEAVES NO
ROOM FOR COM-
PROMISE.



BRUTAL
METHODS.

COLDLY
EFFECTIVE.

AND NOW
STONE'S WORDS
RINGING IN MY
EARS...



"CONFRONTING
THE ENEMY
HEAD ON ASSURES
A PURITY OF
PURPOSE. TO
WAIT IS THE TRUE
RISK, THE RISK
OF THE FLIGHT
WORSENING..."

HOW OFTEN
HAVE I STOOD IN
THAT OFFICE
ABOVE, FACING
OFF AGAINST ITS
CRIMINAL
LANDLORD?

HOW MANY
TIMES VOICING
HOLLOW THREATS,
BACKING DOWN
AT THE LAST--



"CONVINCING
MYSELF OF THE
NECESSITY OF
AN OPPOSITE
NUMBER, SOME
SORT OF TWIST-
ED BALANCE
TO WHATEVER
GOOD I HAVE
HOPED TO DO..."

"HESITATING
OVER SINKING
TO THE LEVEL
NECESSARY, A
PLACE I WAS
NEVER SURE IF
I COULD RISE UP
FROM AGAIN..."



TOO OFTEN.
TOO MANY
TIMES.

BUT NOW IS THE
MOMENT FOR A
PURITY OF
PURPOSE...

"BEFORE THIS
SELF-APPOINTED
LORD OF ALL HE
SURVEYS MAKES
THE FLIGHT OF
THIS CITY ANY
WORSE THAN HE
ALREADY HAS.

THIS TIME IT'S FOR
REAL. THIS TIME THE
KINGPIN'S COMING
DOWN.



AND ALL THAT'S
TRULY AT RISK...

...IS MY SOUL.

NEXT

PAT STON